

Small Librarian
Franklin

THE POST.
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished subscribers at the following rates:
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Post's Corner.



TO ANNA.

The time has come when we must part
Although it grieves me, tho' my heart
Sinks within me, knowing we
Must part until eternity.
Shall bear us to that blissful shore
Where, thank God, parting is no more.

Forget the past—Oh! let it be
Obliterated by the "Sea
Of Oblivion," as it rolls
Engulfing all within its folds;
Sparing none, but as it dies
Wracking just vengeance on its prize.

Let every word, or look, or sigh,
Beneath this sun forgotten lie.
As if we ne'er had known each other
Let all our former feelings smother;
For "eternities" hath willed it so
And we must part to meet no more.

No more on earth shall I behold
That form of thine, whose smile-like mould
Would make a priest his oath forget—
Yes, Anna dear, I love thee yet—
Would make his heart, tho' hard as stone
Submissive bow, before thy throes!

Oh! had I power e'er memory
Me met, e'er one, to think of thee,
But oh! this image haunts my mind,
Thou loveliest of woman kind,
At midnight when I seek my couch,
Upon my brow I feel thy touch.

The gentle breathing of thy voice
When all is silent, save the noise
Of wayward zephyrs through the trees,
Or rustlings of the balmy breeze,
'Tis thee, communing with my heart
I think of thee,—how can we part?

Farewell, farewell; it must be so
Yes, I must leave thee—I must go
In a solitude my love to mourn,
While to the fluttering wind you turn
And cast abroad thy wistful smiles
And other trusting hearts beguile.
GARDENBURG, Ky. 1855. L. D. M.

Miscellaneous.

Mr. Magoffin's Letter of Acceptance

HARRISBURG, April 3, 1855.

Gentlemen:—I have just returned from the South, after an absence of several months, and did not receive your letter of the 23d ultimo, informing me officially of my nomination for Lieut. Governor, in time to give you an earlier answer. The honor conferred upon me, by the distinguished body of men you represent, is duly appreciated and deeply prized, because it was unsolicited. While I have never sought office, I have never refused to obey the call of my party; and much as it may interfere now with my private affairs, I do not feel at liberty to decline. Approving of the resolutions passed by the Convention, as I most cordially do, I accept the nomination, and will devote my time with zeal to the cause until the election. I must, however, ask for a few days to arrange my private affairs.

We respect an open, manly foe, but in this contest we have to encounter a secret enemy, that creeps stealthily from his hiding place, and strikes like an assassin—in the dark. This new party, then—the know nothing party—formed by desperate, ambitious, designing men, who have inveigled into their ranks many honest and confiding persons, of both the great political parties, cannot have our respect, and should be met with the sternest opposition. I object to it, because it is not founded on the principles of the Constitution; I object to it because its notions, ends, objects and proceedings are secret, and under the solemn obligations of an oath; because it is founded upon the simple idea of proscription for foreign birth and religious faith; because it discountsenances the freedom of discussion, interferes with the rights of conscience, and is at war with the dictates of reason and the spirit of our institutions; because secret political societies are most dangerous to the liberties of the people; because it forces religion (to protect itself) into politics, and would unite Church and State; because the evils complained of do not exist, and if they did, the remedy would increase, not diminish them; because it requires the surrender and sacrifice of the great Whig and Democratic parties, and seeks to elect its candidates without an avowal of their principles; because it is distrustful of the capacity of the people to govern themselves, and does not make its appeal to the popular mind and heart for its justification. There must be something revolting to every honest man, in the idea of its meetings—not open but secret, not in daylight but at night, not in the usual places of public meetings, but in unfrequented places, approached through dark alleys and up back stairs, not discussing their principles in open manly discussion before an intelligent people, but concealing their plans, their purposes and their plotings under the terrors of an oath; knowing each other, not as they have known and tried each other as members of other parties, but by

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 3, LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 1855. NO. 31.

California Items.

Robinson & Co.'s Savings Bank has turned out as rotten as could be. The deposits amount to \$207,000, and the assets nothing at all. It is doubtful if the depositors receive one cent on the dollar. Mr. Robinson has been arrested on a charge of embezzlement, and is now awaiting the action of the Grand Jury.

A number of Mercantile failures have been recorded; among others those of Chapin, Sawyer & Co., and S. B. Coury. The recent intelligence respecting the Kern River mines is of a mixed character. Quite a number of persons returned on the American last Sunday, very much discouraged from the accounts they received on the road to the diggings. Other accounts confirm the previously received reports concerning the richness of the mines. We presume the diggings are about as good as any in the country, and no better.

The disturbances in Los Angeles, within the last fortnight, are summed up in four killed and four wounded. The killed are Sonorians and Indians.

A duel was fought near this city on the morning of the 13th, by Col. Wm. Walker and Mr. Carter, formerly of Sacramento. They used pistols; distance eight paces. At the second fire, Mr. Walker received a slight wound in the foot, and here the matter ended.

The rain has fallen abundantly of late, and all the streams are swollen. At Sacramento the river has been rising rapidly for several days past, and on Wednesday, was but very little below the maximum height attained since the foundation of the city.

The Supreme Court adjourned on the 6th ult., having rendered a number of very important decisions. One decision was to the effect that persons who inclose lands in the mining region, for agricultural purposes, cannot hold them against miners.

In the Legislature, the most important subject of discussion has been the Free Bill; reducing materially the fees of Sheriffs, Clerks of Courts, &c. It has passed the Assembly, and will very probably pass the Senate.

A bill to fund the floating debt of San Francisco has also passed the House. As the whole debt, which now amounts to nearly \$2,000,000, is entirely contrary to the charter, and consequently illegal, the policy of funding it all is strongly objected to by a considerable body of tax payers.

A bill to prohibit public gambling will very likely pass the Legislature; and the friends of temperance are not without hope of obtaining the passage of a prohibitory liquor law at the present session.

A bill to prohibit raffles, lotteries and gift enterprises, has passed the House. The bill suppressing houses of ill fame has passed both Houses.

She State Marine Hospital has been abolished.

The "conflict of courts" is becoming quite interesting. The Supreme Court of this State decided, a month or two ago, that appeals could not be taken from the State Courts to the United States, and Judge Shattuck, of the Superior Court of San Francisco, disregarded this decision, and transferred a cause to the United States District Court. Down comes the supreme Court with a peremptory mandamus, commanding him &c., but it was of no avail, for Judge Shattuck recognizes a higher law, and says he "shall not touch the case again."

Miss Davenport made her first appearance in California at the Metropolitan Theater, on Monday evening, as "Julia," in the Hunchback. She was enthusiastically received, and fully justified the reputation which preceded her arrival there.

The American Theater has closed for the present. It has been a losing concern for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams are starting in the interior.

Ernest Kohle, under sentence of death in Marysville, broke jail on the 6th inst., and made his escape.

On the 1st inst., an attempt was made by a company of one hundred men to rescue a prisoner who had been incarcerated in the Yreka jail for breaking a water ditch. The Sheriff, however, having prepared himself with a posse of men, made a desperate and successful resistance, although one hundred shots were fired, two men killed, and quite a number wounded. Slicer, the state agent at Yreka, was shot through the thigh. The mob failed to succeed in rescuing the prisoner, and, at last advice, all was quiet.

The Sacramento Statesman has ceased publication, and the Stockton Argus has been revived. Phenix is preparing a volume of his writings for publication in N. Y.

The Chinese are still coming; about two hundred and fifty arrived on the 12th ult., in the ship Alfred from Hong-Kong.

The expression, "He's in a fine pickle," is said to have arisen from the circumstance of some barbarian, upon going in search of a cowskin to flog his better half, tumbling into a cask of brine which had been used for salt pork. His wife fled the house and told the neighbors that her husband was in pickle.

DISTRICT CONVENTION.—So far as we have been able to ascertain the feeling of the democratic voters of this Congressional district, there seems to be a very general determination to give the opposition a thorough drubbing at the August election; and from the present aspect of affairs in the district, we are strongly inclined to the opinion that the democrats are very capable of carrying out that determination. Mr. Wintersmith, the nominee of the know nothings, is a whig, and may be a very clever gentleman for aught we know to the contrary, but it is very certain that he cannot carry the whig vote of the district by some hundreds; and if the democrats will prove true to themselves, they can elect their Representative with ease. Notwithstanding the fraudulent apportionment bill by which this district was intended to be made irretrievably whig.

We have conversed with several prominent democrats from various parts of the district; and from the best information we have been able to obtain, we feel authorized to say, that a convention for the purpose of nominating a democratic candidate for Congress, to be held at some convenient point, will meet the wishes of the party throughout the district. Springfield has been suggested as the place, and next month as the appropriate time for the convention. We hope the democrats of the several counties composing the district, will take the initiatory steps as early as may be convenient, by appointing delegates, and naming the day that may seem to them most convenient to the whole delegation.

As to the individual who ought to receive the nomination, we have no suggestion to make. All we want is a reliable democrat—one who has not sold himself to the old enemy under a new name; and if the convention will give us such a man, we entertain no earthly doubt of his election by a triumphant majority.

Mr. W. A. Howe, of this county, has been spoken of as a suitable candidate; and if the convention should give him the nomination, he will no doubt feel himself under obligations to make the race. We are not, however, an advocate of his claims, to the exclusion of any other good democrat; nor do we know that he desires the nomination. But judging from his past course, and from a knowledge of his uncompromising opposition to the new faction, we feel warranted in endorsing him as a true democrat, and as one who will not sacrifice his principles for his own personal advancement.

We hope to hear from the friends throughout the district during the coming week, so we may be enabled to announce in our next the time and place agreed upon for holding the convention.—*Plough-boy.*

The Major's Hat.

Many persons have some antiquated article of clothing or furniture, endeared to them by association, and which, though of no real value they cherish highly. My aged friend, Major Wood, was partial to a "white hat," which he has worn for several years. The Major was sometimes passionate and hasty in his proceedings, and suffered the usual fate of persons who are quick to anger, it being often mercilessly provoked by practical jokers.

As he lived in the country and liked good things, he kept a large stock of poultry. An owl in his neighborhood also appreciated the fine condition of his chickens, and frequently feasted on the plumpness of the flock. The old gent vowed vengeance on said owl, and procuring a musket, charged it with an unusual quantity of powder, followed by a large handful of slugs, and then setting it behind the door patiently awaited the coming of the enemy.

Not long after this belligerent attitude had been assumed, the Major, while smoking his last pipe previous to going to bed, was roused by a boisterous tumult among the fowls, and before he could leave his chair, one of the boys, who had been out for a short time, ran in, exclaiming with great earnestness:

"Here he is, Dad—here's the owl on the well-pole—let me shoot him, do!"

"Go long, young block-head, I'll fix the varmint myself, that I will," said the Major disdainfully as he took up his formidable gun in hand and brought it to bear on the white object, which was plain to be seen. A stunning roar was heard and a bright flash momentarily dispelled the darkness, but the apparent owl sat as a knot on the side of a tree.

"Did you ever see the like of that?" said the Major self-inquiringly.

The musket was reloaded and again discharged, but the owl remained immovable.

A suspicion that something was wrong flashed upon the Major, as he set down his gun, and going to the well pole, drew down the pole by the bucket rope, lo! his favorite hat, rent, as he expressed it, "all to little gibbets," by the handful of slugs that had torn it.

The hopeful youth who had contrived the trap, and thus far looked on with great composure, now made a hasty retreat and spent the remainder of the night in the hay-mow.

Reason governs the wise, and outwits the fool.

Select Tales.

From the Chicago Literary Budget.
A Page from My "Scrap Book."

BY BEN BLOCK.

A party of officers belonging to H. B. M. regiment of infantry, stationed at Manchester, were walking along the street, when Mary Bolton passed them, and drew down upon herself a shower of insolent praise. Insolent, because uttered by those who were generally supposed to be superior to her, at least in position, and whose admiration she despised.

Mary was a noble girl to look at. She was the daughter of a wealthy farmer, and had received an education which befitted her for the position she might naturally expect to occupy in society—that of a lady. She was annoyed at the expressions she had heard, but being determined upon retaliation, she concealed her displeasure and looked timidly, but with a little roguishness, into the eyes of the young, and most dandified of the party, which was Lord—who was well known to be the dupe and butt of his fellow officers.

This glance was perceived by his companions.

"Ah! ha!" said one, "there is a challenge for your lordship."

"Who—yes," drawled his highness, "I shall follow it up! Do any of you know who she is? But I fancy the conquest of one such as she would be nothing very great."

"There's a devil in her eye that says you can't do it," retorted another.

"I'll wager a champagne breakfast," replied his lordship impatiently, "that I obtain an interview and an appointment."

"Done!" said the one who had spoken first, "I take you. And the pair shook hands on it."

"Then," said his lordship, "I shall leave you to enter on my mission. Au revoir."

By this time Mary had entered a shop where she was followed by his lordship, who commenced in a very gallant manner to apologize for the apparent rudeness of his friends, and wound up with a request to escort her home.

She laughed and refused, but permitted him to extract a promise from her to meet him next day.

On the following day Lord—and his friends drove out to within a short distance of the place where they were to have evidence of his success. They alighted and all but himself remained, as his lordship was to pass the spot with Mary Bolton to complete his triumph.

He went to the trying place, where he met Mary. But she was only playing her part, and as Lord—found her apparently very coy he determined that he must be bold. Therefore he attempted to steal a kiss, which attempt she resisted successfully. And, as this was a thing he was unaccustomed to, he proceeded to procure one by main force, when he found himself seized by the arms and thrown into a ditch.

He scrambled out, to find his lady-love in the embrace of a stout, and apparently young farmer, receiving a kiss very willingly.

The fact was, Mary, on arriving at home the day previous, had arranged the whole plan with a friend, who was desirous of teaching a lesson to the officers generally.

He had seen the whole party alight, and when he passed the place where they were bid, he showed them by his movements that he was bent on mischief. They followed to prevent accidents, and arrived in time to see his lordship thrown into the ditch.

One of them resolved to have some amusement at his lordship's expense; and as he arose, covered with mud, with a very grave face assured him that he must give the man a challenge or he would be forever disgraced in the eyes of his comrades.

"Fight a fellow like that?" tartly replied his lordship. "Absurd! If he was a gentleman I should not object but—"

"But he is a gentleman," replied the other, "and fight you must, or regret it all your life."

His lordship was evidently controlled by this one of his party, and left the matter in his hands.

He (the friend) then stepped over to the young farmer and requested that he would either apologize, or name time and place to give his lordship that satisfaction which one gentleman had a right to demand of another.

The young man evidently expected this, and replied that it should be no apology but satisfaction if he should be able to give it, naming one hour from that time in the adjoining meadow.

The officers and his lordship returned to their carriage for a case of pistols. The officers determined to load with blank cartridge, to prevent harm, and went to the place appointed.

The young farmer was already there with a friend. When the parties met introductions took place, and the pistols were produced by his lordship's friend who said it was fortunate that they had everything so convenient. The strange second stood forward and said—

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, . . . 75
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For half column 6 months, . . . \$14
" " 12 months, . . . 18
For whole column 6 months, . . . 25
" " 12 months, . . . 35
A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of lines for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

"Gentleman according to the strict code, I believe my friend, being the challenged party, has a right to choice of weapons. Such being the case he has provided these." Here he dragged before them a pair of thrashing flails!

A long argument ensued as to the propriety of the proposal, and finally finding they could not help themselves, Lord—and his friend agreed to it.

The ground was chosen and the combatants placed. The signal for attack was given, when his lordship's foot slipped and he fell.

The seconds here spoke to each other and the friend of the young farmer recommended a change of ground, pointing out a spot where there appeared to be some straw scattered, saying that the parties would be more likely to retain their footing there. They agreed, and moved away to it.

They were again placed, the signal given and just as his lordship was about to floor his antagonist, being unskilled in the use of his weapon he gave himself an unfortunate blow on the head, and knocked himself into a mud hole which had until that moment been concealed by the straw, and was known to none but the young farmer and his friend, the latter of whom now stepped up and asked his lordship, as he was ingloriously dragged out, covered with mud, if he was satisfied!

Mary here appeared on the scene, and his lordship, thoroughly humiliated and dejected, replied yes.

The young farmer now stepped forward and cried—"But I am not, nor shall I be until you have gone upon your knees my lord, and asked pardon of this lady, whom you have grossly insulted."

His lordship growled but submitted. And when he arose from his painfully undignified task the young farmer threw off his overalls and smock frock, and disclosed to their view the dress of a colonel, and presenting each of the officers with his card, advised them to be more gentlemanly for the future, and he with his friend and Mary Bolton, leaving them to rub down his lordship with a wisp of straw, preparatory to taking him to his quarters.

The following week his lordship suddenly retired from the service, his friends exchanged into other regiments, and Mary Bolton became Mrs. Colonel—

Have You a Soul?

A Philosopher once asked a little girl if she had a soul. She looked up into his face with an air of astonishment and offended dignity, and replied:

"To be sure I have."

"What makes you think you have?"

"Because I have," she promptly replied.

"But how do you know you have a soul?"

"Because I do know," she answered again.

It was a child's reason; but the philosopher could hardly have given a better.

"Well, then said he," after a moment's consideration, "if you know you have a soul, can you tell me what your soul is?"

"Why said she, "I am six years old, and don't you suppose that I know what my soul is?"

"Perhaps you do; if you will tell me, I shall find out whether you do or not."

"Then you think I don't know," she replied, but I do; "it is my think."

"Your think!" said the philosopher, astonished in his turn; "who told you so?"

"Nobody. I should be ashamed if I did not know without being told."

The philosopher had puzzled his brain a great deal about the soul; but he could not have given a better definition of it in as few words.

Jests or Scripture.—It is a very common with some persons, says the *Christian Messenger*, to raise a laugh by means of some ludicrous story connected with a text of Scripture. Sometimes it is a play on the words, a pun; at other times a blunder; and not seldom, a down right impiety. Whatever be its form, even when lightest, it is no venial offence, leading as it does to profane contempt of God's Word. Those who practice this have never been celebrated for genuine wit. The laughter which they call forth is provoked solely by the unexpected contrast between the solemn words of Scripture and some droll idea. There is no real wit in the case; and the dullest persons in society are most remarkable for these attempts.

The evils arising from this practice are greater than appear at first sight. It leads, in general, to irreverence for Scripture. No man would jest with the dying words of his father or his mother; yet the words of God are quite as solemn. When we have heard a comic vulgar tale connected with a text of Scripture, such is the power of association, that we never hear of the text afterwards without thinking of the jest. The effect of this is obvious. He who is much engaged in this kind of false wit will come at length to have a large portion of Holy Scripture blotted over by his unclean fancy.

"So you would not take me to be twenty?" said a young lady to her partner, while dancing a polka, a few evenings ago. "What would you take me for?" "I'd better or worse," he replied.



LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning Apr. 25. 1855.

We are authorized to announce S. G. DABNEY, as a candidate for the office of Magistrate for the Lebanon district; at the ensuing May election.

All foreign organs swear that when Sam visited the nursery at Roxbury, a few days ago, he patted one of the nuns upon the cheek. We are afraid the young fellow did do this. Like most young fellows, and some old ones, he has his weaknesses. The fact that the nun was very pretty is no apology for him. We should be very glad to see him lined for his misconduct.—There are so many fine girls who are perfectly willing for the handsome young giant to squeeze their hands and hug and kiss them, that he is utterly inexcusable in taking liberties with those who are not willing.—*Louisville Journal*

How like you that, Catholic admirers of the "Prince of Editors!" How do you like it liberal minded men of other religious denominations? You who have expressed your disapproval of the vile and ungentlemanly conduct of those political Beau-Peeps. An editor has been found in chivalrous Kentucky who makes a jest of one of the most dastardly, infamous, and ungentlemanly acts ever perpetrated under sanction of law in the United States.—But we are prepared not to be astonished at anything which may now make its appearance in the Journal.

The history of the transaction is about as follows: The members of the Legislature took it into their bigoted nodules to appoint a committee to examine all the nuns in the State. This committee twelve in number took twelve or fourteen of their friends and visited the school near Roxbury. Here these gallant sons of America nosed around the premises—into the private sleeping apartments of the lady inmates, into closets, into "buck baskets of foul linen," and even into the sanctuary of the Lord. In all of which places they behave as true blackguards and ruffians, and as fit followers of their great and infamous leader,—Ned Buntlin. Asking the young lady boarders if the house was not kept as a bawdy-house, and if they were not strumpets.—Familiarly clucking the nuns under the chin and handling their rosaries, were some of the actions and doings of this dignified Massachusetts Examining Committee. We can't blame them much, however, for some of them, if they were not reared, they must have procured their breeding in houses of ill-fame, and know no better.

But the most abominable part of the story remains yet to be told. The Legislature of Massachusetts, (among whom may be found sixty-three Ministers of the Gospel,) refused to even censure the acts of their darling committee.

"Oh Massachusetts!—that's the place for me, I'm going with my empty jug, Massachusetts for to see."

Even know nothing sheets of the North are expressing their indignant disapproval of the actions of both the Legislature and their delectable committee. Your on the wrong "tack," now, Mr. Prentice—"hard a-port" your helm and "head her off several points," or you may never get to the "leeward" again.

The question very naturally suggests itself to our mind,—by what right, or by what constitutional authority can the Legislature of any State appoint a large committee to enter any private residence, or make an examination of all the schools of any particular kind, where there is not a shadow whereon to hang a suspicion?—And furthermore, what right have the aforesaid committee to insult the weak, defenceless and innocent inmates, after they have been thoroughly satisfied that everything therein was in strict conformity to the rules of propriety, and the misdemonnors they sought to discover had their birth, existence and being in their own polluted and bigoted minds alone?—Suppose the Legislature of Kentucky, at its next sitting were to appoint an examining committee, to pry into such schools as Mr. Morrison's or Mr. Coxby's at Bardstown; not for the laudable purpose of encouraging them and ascertaining their condition; but to pry and snoop around, in order to find out whether or not they were assignation houses. What would be the consequence? Why the committee would not live to get through with their task—the community would become a raised and blood-shed would be the result.—Aye the very gentlemen themselves would lay aside their clerical robes

and shoulder a musket in defence of their sacred honor and the sanctity of their hearth-stones.

But, this is the doings of Sam; and is but a mere type of what he will do should he get into power. As "the young giant" seems inclined to go off into vagaries, and do some very vile things, we think it behooves the people of these United States if they value their own peace and prosperity, to cage him. And we would, furthermore suggest that Prentice and others of like kidney, be also confined with him; they can tickle him so, and keep him in a good humor.

The Bardstown American publishes the Letter of acceptance of Mr. McGOWAN, (which will be found on our first page,) and makes, of course, "unfriendly and adverse remarks" upon it. The editor says:—

"After giving his acceptance he commences a tirade upon the so called Know Nothing party—he advocates no principles, suggests no measures, but merely makes an appeal to the partisan spirit of the untried and invincible."

Well, it is a good joke for a know nothing sheet to accuse any candidate for any office of "advocating no principles or suggesting no measures," especially in a mere letter of acceptance. And besides, Charley, did he not say that he approved of the platform laid down by the Convention which nominated him? Is your memory so bad that you do not remember the principles therein contained? But again:

"He charges the American party with being the offspring of Abolitionism, the foe to the South, and enemy of our glorious Union, and other very heinous and terrible sins."

We have read and re-read the document and can't find anything of the first part of the above quotation; but had he accused the party of being the bastard of meddlesome and fanatical Abolitionism, we opine he would not have been far wrong. You are flighty Charley, your political stomach is out of order. That the other accusations quoted, are true, events which lie in the womb of the future will verify, if the "young giant" be not caged or nipped in the bud.

He charges upon foreigners as a class, the odious title of abolitionists, and attempts, by far-fetched and meagre philosophy to prove it. Who are the abolitionists of the North? Who are the wide-mouthed opponents, and actual resistors of the Fugitive Slave laws? Who opposed the passage of the Nebraska Bill, and are now praying and struggling for its repeal, together with all other laws framed for the protection of the South? Are they foreigners? Most assuredly not! They are native-born citizens! And furthermore they are leaders and fugleens to the know nothing party of the North. Again, is it not in the Free States, that the poor, unfortunate foreigner receives the most outrageous wrongs? The place where he sees the place of his worship desecrated and burnt, where neither he nor his family are safe from insult, obliquity; in fine, where the greasy, lazy, run-away negro is treated with ten-fold more respect, than him or his. To cast an insinuation, even, let alone make a direct charge that these unfortunate, down-trodden beings have any affection or sympathy with their persecutors is not only absurd but unjust.

Hon. Beverley L. Clarke, the Democratic candidate for Governor, will address the citizens at the following places: Shepherdsville Bullitt county, Friday May 25; Bardstown, Nelson, co., Saturday May 26; Springfield, Washington co., Monday, May 29; Lebanon, Marion, co., Tuesday, May 29; Hodgenville, Larned, co., Wednesday, May 30; and at Elizabethtown, Hardin county, Thursday, May 31.

The citizens of the New Market District, earnestly request DAVID BULLOCK and KESTIS ABELL, to permit their names to be used as candidates for Magistrates in that district, in the ensuing May election.

Yesterday our friend R. M. Bowman finished putting up the first story of the "open front" of Messrs L. A. SPALDING & Co's new store. The work all of stone, pillars, caps, bases and cornice, is all stone; together with the panels under the show windows. This will far surpass any store in the interior of Kentucky, for beauty of exterior and internal arrangement. The stone work does not an infinite amount of credit to Mr. PETER FISKE, who executed it.

Mr. H. M. MCCARTHY.—This gentleman has issued a prospectus in Bardstown for the purpose of establishing a newspaper at that place. The politics of which is to be the "old line Whig doctrines."—We wish Mac all kinds of success, and hope he will give the know nothings of that ilk their just deserts, as we are fully convinced he is capable of doing.

Our particular friend J. H. KIRK has arrived at home. He is, we are happy to say, in good health.

It is very refreshing to read newspapers which advocate know nothingism peating about "the union of Church and State," and which sometimes put the words in startling black capitals, and seldom descend below the emphasis of italics, in making use of them. In the same paper, aye—perchance in the same column of the same POLITICAL SHEET you see a virulent tirade against some one or more of the dogmas of the Catholic CHURCH.—Now it is ridiculous the belief in transubstantiation, and again the power of the priests to forgive sins—now it is attacking the belief in Purgatory, and amen making sport of the immaculate conception of the virgin mother of God. What connection is there between the religious views of a bona fide citizen of the United States on revealed religion and political economy? Ministers of the Gospel, (PROTESTANT, mind you,) offer themselves unblushingly for offices, both to enact laws and to carry them out; and the know nothing party elect them; and these same know nothing papers advocate them, and all in the same breath cry out against Papacy and horrors of uniting Church and State! Oh, consistency thou art a jewel!

Can any one charge a Catholic priest with ever offering for a civic office in the United States? Can any one charge it upon them of wielding that powerful influence which the know nothings give them credit of possessing in any election? No! and he that does is a LIAR! and the truth is not in him. A Majority of them sincerely ever go to the polls to exercise right of suffrage, so little interest do they take in political affairs. Comparisons are odious, we know, but it is forced upon the defenders of true Republicanism to make them as illustrations.—Has this been the course of Protestant Clergymen? We leave it for clear-minded, unprejudiced, and reading Protestants to answer.

Again, how many Catholics have been elected to office and power in the United States? Insignificantly few. There were but two in Congress last year. Vastly few ever go to the Legislatures of the States. Then, in the name of wonder, where has this ruinous scheme of the Catholic Clergymen to mix Church and State been exhibited? If they possess such a wonderful power over their parishioners that you ascribe to them in temporal matters they would have secured more than two Catholic representatives in the last two sessions of Congress, when every man who is not a thorough know nothing knew that then would come off a great struggle for and against them. We never knew a Catholic Whig vote for a Catholic Democratic merely through religious bias, be he foreigner or native born; or vice versa. But we'll tell you what we have seen: we've seen, and not long since, Protestant Whigs refuse to vote for Catholic whigs, because they were Catholics; and Protestant Democrats do the same thing. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

ARRIVED AT LAST.—Godey's Lady's Book has arrived at last, for May. It is so unusual a thing to miss it from our table on the 15th of each month that we became alarmed lest it might have miscarried. It is as all the rest have been, a very interesting and attractive number, in every particular.

DR. VANDERSLICE.—This eminent practitioner intends visiting our town within a few weeks. Those who have deep-seated and hitherto incurable diseases, may hail his advent with joy. See his advertisement in another column.

A committee of Petersburg Va., over that they heard Hon. Henry A. Wise's speech, delivered March 12, 1855, and that he did apply the terms "lousy," "Godless," "Christless," "secondhands," "traitors," and "fools," to the Know-Nothings.—*Ex.*

Suppose he did; they deserve, in our opinion most of these names and a few more.

Wm. Giles of Salem, Mass., shot himself dead on Thursday evening, at Cambridge Mass. He was in love with a young lady, who refused to marry him.—*Ex.*

Poor fellow! he must have been a know nothing, i. e. an idiot.

INQUEST ON DRURY.—Coroner Menzies made another effort this morning to get testimony relative to the death of Patrick Drury, one of the victims of the riot over the canal. But one witness was present.

W. Roll, one of the judges in the Eleventh Ward. He testified that no one had been prevented from voting at the Eleventh Ward polls, until after the assault had been made on the Germans by down town bullies, and that attention had been paid to the challenging of votes. The Coroner concluded that he would not give it up so, and dispatched constables with about thirty subpoenas for persons who should, it is thought know something about the difficulty. It would seem, as the Coroner remarked this morning, that "this town don't know anything about the fight, or if it does know, it won't tell." Constables go out after witnesses, and are unable to find anybody who knows anything. The presumption is that they don't know anything themselves.—*Chic. Com.*

Hurrah! the show is coming.

TELEGRAPHIC.

ARRIVAL OF THE NASHVILLE.

New York, April 23.—The Nashville arrived yesterday at noon with dates to the 7th.

There is nothing new from Vienna.—The conference had adjourned until the 9th.

The Russians and allies were strengthening their position in the Crimea, preparatory to the spring campaign.

A council of war was held on the 13th of March, and Omer Pasha desired assistance from the allies, which could not be granted.

The Turks are only expected to hold Eupatoria.

On the 18th, a large reinforcement of Russians entered Sevastopol.

Gen. Concorat states that in the affair of March 22nd and 23rd, the Russians lost 3,000 and the allies 600 men.

The Vienna conference met on the 3d, but adjourned until the 9th, when the Czar's ultimatum is expected.

A portion of the Baltic fleet sailed on the afternoon of the 4th.

The Russians have established two fortified camps of 30,000 men each to defend the Baltic provinces, and blocked all the ports by sinking vessels.

The London times devotes a leading article to the defence of the Know Nothings.

The telegraph announces that the Spanish government had demanded the recall of the British Minister at Madrid, on account of his interference with religious matters.

Ali Pasha arrived at Vienna on Friday, and will take part in the future discussions of the conference.

The week's news is briefly summed up. Politics are just where they were, except that the feeling is becoming stronger that nothing else is left but to fight it out.

The conference has adjourned until the 9th, to await the Russian ultimatum and the arrival of the French and Turkish ministers of foreign affairs at Vienna.

There has been a succession of sanguinary conflicts between the French and Russians, before Sevastopol, for the possession of the terrific ambuscade pit with varying success, but much loss. Latest battle was fought on the night of the 23d; we put 3,000 men hors de combat. We have no details, it being Easter holiday. Parliament is not in session.

LATEST.—Gen. Wredel's return as Prussian envoy to Paris has been countermanded, and Col. Oldsberg, an attaché of Prussia has been recalled, indicating that the negotiations are closed.

St. Louis, April 23d.—The office of the Luminary, Parkersville, which paper was suspected of free-soilism, was attacked on Saturday by 200 citizens of Platt county. They destroyed the fixtures and threw the press into the Missouri river, and the editor's absence saved him from a coat of tar and feathers.

Violent and threatening resolutions were also passed against the editors, free-soilers and Methodist preachers.

A Scotch Know-Nothing is called a Dinna Ken. In French the words are said to be Sait Rein. In Dutch Nix Fush. In Chockta, Chick-a-ma-fenn. In the original Arabic, Phe-phi-phum.

IMPORTANT FROM CUBA.—The Execution of an AMERICAN CITIZEN.—The United States ship Fulton, Commander Mitchell, arrived at Norfolk on Thursday morning last from Havana. Commander Mitchell reached Washington yesterday morning with important dispatches for the government from our acting consul at Havana, Mr. Robertson.

We learn from a private letter that Estrampes was garroted on the 31st ultimo. He met his late with extraordinary coolness, courage, and composure. Whilst the negro executioner was engaged in fastening the iron band around his neck Estrampes exclaimed in a clear, loud voice, "Death to royalty! Liberty forever!" Thus was sacrificed American life in the person of a young man of excellent character and noble impulses. Whether he was tied conformably to the 7th article of our treaty with Spain is for our government to determine. The mockery of a trial to which he was subjected called forth an earnest, solemn protest from our acting consul at Havana; and it should also be borne in mind that Estrampes was tried for an offence committed before martial law had been proclaimed by the captain-general.

The execution of Estrampes has caused the most intense excitement, not only in Havana, but throughout the island. Mr. Thompson, our commercial agent at Sagun, had not left Havana.—*Washington Union.*

The remains of a newly born white child was found, on last Sunday morning lying in the garden of a gentleman in town, wrapped up in coarse sack; had the appearance when found of having been recently thrown there, and had marks of violence about its head.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was in substance, "came to its death by violence." There is as yet no clue as to the perpetrator of the deed.—*Burdstown American.*

Letter trip

The New York Spirit of the Times has a letter from Lake Pleasant House, Hamilton county, New York, stating that on the 21st March; James C. McAndrews, of the city of New York, shot a moose that weighed fifteen hundred pounds.

The Empress of the French is likely to be a guest at Buckingham Palace shortly after Easter. The Emperor is represented as absolutely "possessed" by the idea of taking Sevastopol, and is incessantly studying the means, surrounded by charts, plans and other accessories.

The racehorse Leconte, beaten by Lexington at New Orleans on the 14th, was very sick for a few days, before the race, as we learn from the New Orleans papers. This, no doubt, had its influence in getting him beat afterwards when he was slayed by Kentucky's champion of racehorses.

A body once known as "The Henry Clay Festival Association," had a grand carouse in New York on Thursday night. The speeches consisted principally of fierce, rant and silly prattle about "Sam" and the "Sag Nichts."—The memory of Clay was abused, rather than honored.—*Lou. Dem.*

The hut end of March was a hard one about Lake Superior. A correspondent of the Green Bay Advocate writes, March 26, that "the snow came in flakes, sheets, blankets and pillowcases, and the whistling hornpipes and hurricanes." And then from the Iron Region:

"We had the most severe snow storm of the winter on the 18th, 19th and 20th; the snow fell fifteen feet on a level." Wouldn't the writer baste a few feet?—*Lou. Dem.*

LARGE VERDICT.—We understand that the jury in the case of Severs vs. the corporation of Memphis, rendered a verdict yesterday of \$25,000 in damages. It will be remembered that Mr. Severs received a severe bodily injury while he was held in imprisonment in what is called the chain gang. This is the largest verdict ever given in the State for a personal injury, and in the opinion of able legal men will be sustained by the Supreme Court, if an appeal should be taken.—*Memphis Enq.*

On the farm of P. T. Barnum, near Bridgeport, Ct., an elephant may be seen every pleasant day, attached to a large plough, and doing up the "sub-soiling" in first rate style, at the rate of about three distinct double horse teams. The animal is perfectly tractable. His attendant rides him, while a colored man guides the plow. The elephant is also used for earthing large loads of gravel in a cart arranged purposely for him, and in drawing stone on the stone-boat or drag, in piling up wood, timber, &c., and in making himself generally useful.

A physician, after listening with torture to a pressing account of "symptoms" from a lady, who ailed so little that she was going to hear Grisi that evening, happily escaped from the room, when he was urgently requested to step up stairs again; it was to ask him whether, on her return she might eat some oysters.

"Yes madam" and the shells too."

Dr. A. J. Vanderslice.
Late Professor of the Ecole Clinique de Medicine et Pharmacie la Paris.
(A PRACTITIONER FOR TWENTY-NINE YEARS PAID)

ANNOUNCES to his friends and the public that he continues to devote his time to the curing of the following diseases, viz: Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Fits, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Piles, Fistula, Gout, Rheumatism, Ser. Fila. White Swelling, Nervous Affections, Fever and Ague, Bilious Complaints, &c.

Dr. Van erslice has met with great success by his peculiar treatment of disease, where other very eminent physicians have failed to produce a cure. To attest his confidence in his own skill and merit, he will undertake the cure of all patients without charge, excepting the cost of the medicine, requiring no fee until after the restoration to health.

Diseases of a peculiar character he guarantees to remove radically in a few days without offensive or deleterious medicine. He warrants to all, no matter how severe or long standing the disease, an effectual cure, or he requires no pay. Females suffering with irregularities, nervousness, debility, &c., can be permanently relieved by Dr. V.

Invalids in any section of the country, by addressing a letter to him, post paid, and enclosing a fee, can have advice and medicines promptly sent them.

Residence on Preston street, between Green and Walnut. Private office on Floyd street, between Market and J-F road. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 2 to 6 P. M. April 25. 15.

Notice.
PROPOSALS Will be received by L. A. Spalding, John Shuck and A. Corley for Grading and Graveling Republican Street in Lebanon, from the corner at Dr. Jan. F. Lee's to the Catholic Church yard. For specifications and details see said Committee. All bids must be in by Saturday the 28th, at noon.

L. A. SPALDING,
JOHN SHUCK,
A. CORLEY.

a ril 15 11

BUENA VISTA.

HAVING recently purchased the justly celebrated Buena Vista Spring, 5 miles South of Lebanon, I would respectfully inform the public generally, that I have refitted and established entirely, with new furniture and everything necessary for the comfort and convenience of visitors. And I am now prepared to receive boarders by the day, week, month or during the season; and my charges will be reasonable.

The water of this spring is C. Hebeate, and is by its use, performed several remarkable cures both on those in the neighborhood and those who have visited it from a distance.

The situation of the establishment is high, airy, comfortable and healthy; the cottages are comfortable and in every way suitable to invalids.

April 18th 60.

Special Notices.

SYNOPSIS, SCROFULA AND DISFARED BLOOD.—For these terrific diseases, Carter's Spanish Mixture is the only specific.

The proprietors have in their possession over one hundred certificates of the most extraordinary cures effected by it.

We refer to the certificate of Richard Adams, late High Sheriff of Richmond, Vir., Edwin Burton, Commissioner of the Revenue for Richmond; Gen. Welch, of the Mammoth Churn; Dr. Houdley, of Washington City; Mr. Wm Matthews, and C. B. Luck, Esq., of Richmond, Va., Mr. F. Boyden, Exchange Hotel, Va., and a host of others, who have seen cases of the worst description cured by Carter's Spanish Mixture. They all certify that it is the greatest purifier. So advertisement.

Holland's German Bitters, prepared and sold by Dr. J. C. Lucks, at the German Medical Store, 120 Arch street, Philadelphia, daily increases in their well deserved celebrity, for the cure of all diseases arising from derangement of the liver. These Bitters have indeed, proved a blessing to the afflicted, who show their gratitude by the most flattering testimonials. This medicine has established for itself a name that competitors however wily their schemes, or seductive their promises, cannot race. It gained the public confidence by the immense benefits that have been derived from it, and will ever maintain its position. So advertisement—nt.

Dr. Geohegan's Hydropiper.

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, the names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of women. For Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

New Advertisements.

BOWLES HOUSE,
THOMAS WELLINGTON,
PROPRIETOR.

LOUISVILLE, KY.
March 7th. 41.

Carter's Spanish Mixture.
THE GREAT PURIFIER
OF THE BLOOD!

Not a particle of Mercury in it.
LET THE AFFLICTED READ
AND PONDER!

An infallible remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obsolete Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Bores on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Ague and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Sympathetic Disorders, Lumbago, Spinal Complaints, and all diseases arising from and in urous use of Mercury, Imprudence in life, or impurity of the Blood.

THIS great alterative medicine and Purifier of Blood is now used by thousands of grateful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE. Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Ulcers of the Skin, Liver diseases, Fevers, Ulcers, old Sores, Affections of the Kidneys, diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this great and meettable remedy.

For all diseases of the Blood, nothing has yet been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all impurities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the digestion, gives tone to the stomach, makes the skin clear and healthy, and restores the constitution, eradicating disease or broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength.

For the Ladies, it is incomparably better than all the cosmetics ever used. A few doses of Carter's Spanish Mixture

will remove all sallowness of complexion, bring the roses mantling to the cheek, give elasticity to the step, and impart general health in a remarkable degree, beyond all the medicines ever heard of.

The large number of certificates which we have received from persons from all parts of the United States, is the best evidence that there is no humbug about it. The press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Call on the agent, and get a Circular and Almanac, and read the wonderful cures; this truly greatest of all Medicines has performed.

No one genuine unless signed BENNETT & BEERS, Proprietors, No. 3 Pearl Street, Richmond, Va.; to whom all orders for a supply and agencies must be addressed.

And for sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon; JOHN STARK & SON, Springfield; and by dealers in Medicine generally.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

TAKEN UP an estray, by Thomas H. Hamilton, living four miles north west of Lebanon, Marion county Ky ONE RED STEER, 2 or 3 years old, with a snook he crop off the right ear, and half crop and under-bit off left, valued at \$10 00.

Given under my hand this Feb. 1st 1855.

Feb. 7 1m B EDMONDS, J. P. M. C.

Dissolution of Partnership

THE partnership hitherto existing between W. R. Wren & McDonough is mutually dissolved, and all persons indebted to said firm are requested fully call on to settle immediately.

Jan 24 1m WARREN & McDONOUGH.

TAILORING!

P. McDONOUGH, respectfully informs his patrons and the public generally that he is going to carry on the

Tailoring Business
In the room over Mr. Bricken's Grocery Store. He solicits their patronage and promises to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Grateful for the past he hopes for a continuance of the same in future.

an 24 1m P. McDONOUGH.

TAILORING!

W. WARREN, respectfully informs the public that he still will be found at the old stand, and solicits a continuance of their former patronage.

Having gained a perfect and accurate knowledge of cutting I feel safe in warranting to the public all work done in my establishment, of every description.

Jan 21 1m W. WARREN.

HARRISON, SELBY,
HARRISON & SELBY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL attend to any business entrusted to them in the Marion Court and the courts of the adjoining counties. Particular attention will be given to collections.

Lebanon, Ky., Nov 26

Scissoring.

A Bull Examines the Quadrupeds

Summer before last, Walt Bridges kept the well known hotel near Union course, familiarly known as "Snedikers." Attached to this house are certain, large, well regulated stables. These stables, at the time, contained some sixty of the fastest trotting horses in America. They were there on board, and awaiting the advent of the fall sporting season. In the vicinity of the stables was a small enclosure, in which the horses were daily nired and exercised. So much for the plot and surrounding circumstances. Now for other matters:

Among the visitors who drove up to the hotel, one hot day in August, was a citizen of London—a regular John Bull looking citizen—legs like the pillars of Hercules, and cheeks red and pulpy as pulp cushions. He was accompanied by his wife and family. Having ordered up and partaken of refreshments he sauntered out on the front stoop, and opened up the following dialogue with Briggs:

"Whose 'orses are those?"

"They belong to a farmer, just over the next hill."

"What, the whole of them?"

"Yes, he's an extensive operator—works some 8,000 acres of ground, and enjoys an income of \$800,000."

"And what does he do with such quadrupeds—they are too fragile to plough with?"

"Not at all—the soil is light, and what they lack in size they make up in activity. That mare there (pointing to Lady Suffolk) will plough twelve acres a day, and do it with all ease."

"Impossible—twelve acres a day—it can't be done, sir."

"But you forget her speed—she can do a mile in three minutes."

"Before a plough?"

"Yes, sir. Place her in a wagon and she can come through in still less time."

"Would you allow me to test that statement?"

"Certainly—John put the gray mare in the wagon, and let this gentleman take her round the course once."

John did as desired. The mare was put before a light wagon. Mr. Bull got in—Mr. Bull took up a position, and touched the Lady with the whip. The Lady started—Mr. Bull was jerked suddenly into his seat. When he recovered his position, the mare was doing a stride marvelous to behold. The Lady went and Mr. Bull pulled. It was useless, however. The critter had "got a going," and all the gentleman from London could do, could not stop her. At last one of the by-standers advised him to "aim her for the fence."

Mr. Bull took the advice, and brought up with a suddenness that came near shooting him through his neck-tie and hat. As soon as he could recover his breath, and brush a little, he again commenced his colloquy with Briggs.

"And that's what you call a common American plough 'orse?"

"Yes, sir."

"And pray, if this be a plough 'orse, what are your roadsters capable of doing?"

"A great deal more, sir. There is a horse (pointing to O'Blais), that works before an omnibus. Put him in a butcher's cart and he will do his mile in 2:28, and do it all day long."

"Can that be possible?"

"True as gospel—I have seen him do it often—a whole week at a stretch."

At this part of the conversation, Mr. Bull was seen to take out his tablets, and enter a few hurried notes. In a short time we expect to see some enterprising English publisher issuing a book on the "Farm Horses of America," in which the doings narrated above will occupy "the first two chapters." Look out for the proof sheets—Albany Knickerbocker.

SAM PATCH OUTDORE.—At Patterson's Falls, recently, in Sparta, N. Y., a little boy wandered from the house of his parents. Not returning in a reasonable time, search was made for him, and his tracks were followed to the brink of a perpendicular precipice, one hundred feet in height, which overlooks the falls. Here they ceased, and his parents, knowing that he had fallen over, were almost distracted with the thought that he was probably lying bruised, bleeding and dead, at the bottom of the ravine. A dim speck could be seen through the gathering shades of night, in the snow far down beneath. After a long time the spot was reached, and discovered to be simply the hole in the snow, where the boy had fallen; and his track led from the spot down the banks of the stream. Further search was made, and the lost one was at length discovered sitting on the frozen ground and shivering with cold. He had received no injury from his fall, save a slight bruise upon the head.

A Cox.—Smithers alone, of all the human race could have perpetrated as follows: "When does a man look like a caution ball? A—When he looks round."

Prejudice squints when it looks, and lies when it talks.

A TEMPERANCE QUERY.—The New York Mirror says, are the Hindoos in favor of the jug-or-not?

A lady being told that a certain boasting Captain Bohacil was a great lady-killer, remarked that "it was all such a hero would be ever likely to kill."

A gentleman is defined to be one who can walk by a brick wall without biting a piece out of it.

If folly were a pain, there would be groaning in every house.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

The best Newspaper in the World.

The New York Weekly Herald is published every Saturday morning. Its contents embrace all the news of the great events of the day, reports of meetings of the State Legislature, and of Congress; important public documents; European and home correspondence; financial and commercial information; and editorials of general interest that have appeared in the New York Daily Herald.

It is neatly printed in clear type, on a large double quarto sheet of forty-eight columns—a book—a directory in itself—and forms one of the best and most valuable weekly papers in the world. The greatest care is taken to obtain the latest and most reliable intelligence of important movements in all parts of the world. No expense is spared for this purpose.

The subscription price is three dollars per annum, payable in advance, or sixpence per copy. Editors of newspapers throughout the country are particularly requested to act as agents. They will receive twenty-five per cent. commission on all cash subscriptions. Any person obtaining five or more subscribers will be allowed the same commission.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

One copy Weekly Herald; 1 year,	\$3 00
Five copies, " " " "	11 25
Ten " " " "	22 50
Fifteen " " " "	33 75
Twenty " " " "	45 00
Twenty-five " " " "	56 25
Thirty " " " "	67 50
Thirty-five " " " "	78 75
Forty " " " "	90 00
Forty-five " " " "	101 25
Fifty " " " "	112 50

Editors of newspapers throughout the Union by publishing the above a few times in their papers will receive the Weekly Herald in exchange for their own.

All letters to be addressed to James Gordon Bennett, proprietor and editor of the New York Herald, New York city.

Remittances must be made in funds current in this city.

J. W. CHANDLER, R. S. PETERS, A. J. ZENK, NO.

NEW ASSORTMENT OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!!!

THE Subscribers have received and opened their SPRING and SUMMER Stock of Staple and FANCY DRY GOODS, consisting in Ladies' Dress Goods, of all description, suitable for the Spring and Summer seasons.—Gentlemen's wear of the latest and most fashionable patterns; Domestic, Hardware and Cutlery, Queen's Ware, and a superior assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Bonnets of the latest and most improved style.

Also a general assortment of Groceries, of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time.

We have a large, new, and well selected stock of Books and plain and fancy Stationery.

N. B. Count y Produce of all kinds received in exchange for goods.

Apr. 12 1854. J. W. CHANDLER & CO.

LEBANON HOTEL.

J. H. KIRK, PROPRIETOR.

WOULD Respectfully announce to the Traveling Public, that he has just finished in a fine manner his Tavern Stand in Lebanon, where he will at all times be happy to entertain his friends and the public generally, and will spare no pains to make them comfortable when they put up with him. His table is always supplied with the best the market can afford. His bar contains the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c., and his stable with the best provider, and attentive groom.

Buggies and horses always on hand to hire by the day or week. Horses kept by the day, week, or month, at very reasonable rates.

Five Horses for sale at all times.

May 5, if J. H. KIRK.

LIST OF PRICES

—AT THE—

LEBANON HOTEL.

Boarding and lodging per day, \$1 50

do do per week, 7 00

do do per month, 20 00

do do per year, 180 00

Boarding without lodging per day, 1 00

do do per week, 5 00

do do per month, 15 00

do do per year, 130 00

All meals sent to room 25 cents extra charge.

Single meal, 50

Supper, breakfast and lodging, 1 00

Dinner and horse feed, 0 50

Single feed per horse, 40

Keeping horse per day, 75

St. Joseph's College.

BARDSTOWN, KY.

THIS Institution is situated in Bardstown. The site is beautiful and healthy; the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those intrusted to their care.

Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10-12 months, \$150.00

Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are

1. For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy or Chemistry, \$10.00

2. For the class of Mineralogy and Geology, 5.00

3. For Music or Dancing, per quarter, each, 10.00

4. For Painting or Drawing, per quarter, each, 5.00

5. For Board in the College during the vacation, per week, 2.00

6. For use of bed and bedding, per session, 8.00

For further particulars apply, by letter to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

PROSPECTUS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.

THIS Literary Institution, founded in 1851, by the late Rev. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States.

The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval. The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so successfully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

TERMS PER SESSION.

(INvariably in Advance.)

Board, including Washing, Mending Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, \$42 50

Board, &c., (as above,) with use of the Globes, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Book-keeping, History, Rhetoric and Botany, or either of these branches, 47 00

Board, &c., (as above,) with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, or either of them, 50 00

Tuition in French, (Extra,) 5 00

Bed and Bedding, when furnished, 3 00

Stationary, (Pen, Ink and Paper,) when furnished, 2 50

Physician's Fee and Medicines, per Session, 1 50

Books, and other necessary articles are furnished by the Agent of the College, at current retail prices;

For those who remain at the College during the vacations, there will be an additional charge for Board of 10 00

Music, per session, 10 00

Scott's Weekly Paper.

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